

# The hair

is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald for a long time. I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair immediately began to grow, and I now have as heavy and fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown." Mrs. J. H. Longstrech, 122 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, Cal.

## Ayer's Hair Vigor.

### HERE'S A RARE VIOLIN.

It Antedates the Declaration of Independence and Has a History.

Probably one of the oldest and most valuable violins to be found on Long Island is owned by Prof. George Hewmann, the well-known musician, whose country residence is in the picturesque north side village of Huntington, says the New York Advertiser. The instrument is of Italian make and Mr. Hewmann thinks it is the only one of its make in this country.

According to the stamp on the inside of the top of the instrument it was made by David Fischer in 1702. The present owner of the violin bought it from a friend named Horatio Benson, whose home was at Syosset, L. I., in 1861. Mr. Benson was a talented musician and played in theaters in this city after the year 1867.

It was not until then that the fact of its ancient manufacture became known to its owner, for on taking it apart, Strodel found the maker's name on the inside inscribed in quaint Roman letters and the year 1702.

Mr. Hewmann has often received flattering offers for his violin. Not only have these offers come from curious hunters but from some of the leading musicians of the present day.

The instrument is indeed a handsome one and possesses a tone of rare richness, being fairly loud but entirely devoid of harshness. The sweet strains of the old instrument have been heard on both continents and in nearly every city in the old and new world.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

"I thought I saw Vickers come in just now."

"Yes; he is in wonder writing a love letter."

"H'm. How do you know that is what he is writing?"

"Well, a man wouldn't be grinning and winking one eye every minute or so if he were writing a business communication, would he?"

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Many men are often astonished at the amount of knowledge they believe themselves to possess, whilst their neighbors laugh at their ignorance.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.

Well—Is there one of the four hundred? I wouldn't care to be surprised. He might easily be one of the naughts.

Star-Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

The only way a man can avoid making mistakes is to do nothing.

For Women's Suffering Symp.

In many a poem the only poetic quality is the poetic license.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure you.

The defects in a mirror are soon discovered by a woman.

Established 1780.

Baker's

Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "A Belle Chocolate," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

### A CLOSE OBSERVER.

A Few Questions Warmed to Take Down the Sundry Man.

"I've always been a close observer and am blessed with a very retentive memory," said one of a party of gentlemen dining at a downtown restaurant a few evenings ago. "I can repeat nearly all of Hamlet's and most of Longfellow's verses," he continued, "and my power of remembering dates and statistics is almost remarkable. I'm always discovering some inconsequential fact and clinging to it as though it were of vital importance."

The silver-haired member of the party smiled kindly at the speaker, and remarked:

"I presume you are pretty well acquainted with yourself?"

The man with the good memory confessed that he thought he was.

"You have been told on what day of the week you were born. Do you recall it?"

"Well, I shall have to admit that I've lost that point slip my mind."

"How many teeth have you at present?"

Really, that is something I never investigated."

"Of course you can tell me instantly by the number of letters in your full name?" But the close observer could do nothing of the sort. He also confessed that he was not quite sure how many presidents this nation has had or how many states there are in the union to-day. The smart man bought cigars.

And, by the big, gentle reader, remarks the Chicago Times, to how many of the questions you have given a prompt and correct answer?

WONDERS NEVER CEASE.

Salzer's great catalogue paints four vegetable wonders, a Fig, a Peach and a Strawberry Tomato, and an Orange Vine; genuine, splendid novelties. His Golden Rind Watermelon created a tremendous sensation in 1897 and took 1,000 first prizes, selling at \$1.00 apiece.

The Lightning Cabbage is 18 days ahead of other seedmen's earliest, while his Early Parsnips, Radishes, Tomatoes, Melons, Beets, etc., ripen weeks before their relatives.

If You Will Send This Notice and 35 cts. to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their big catalogue (tells all about gardening and above four vegetable wonders). W.A.D.

Moscow.

If the Russians are famous for casting bells of enormous weight, they may be considered equally so for gunnery; for in 1856, on a scale of extraordinary magnitude, with a calibre of 120 lbs. The object of making it so large is said to have been to strike terror into the Tatars, who had come here.

It certainly has a reputation for being a cannon and a short time ago removed to Edinburgh Castle, and called by the Scots to whom it originally belonged, "Mons Meg."

which was made when James IV, sat on the Scottish throne. The art of casting cannons in Russia was first introduced in 1482.

Beauty, Utility and Value.

Are happily combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla Compound for 1898. The lovely child's head in an embossed gold frame, surrounded by sprays of flowers in mosaic, the harmonious play of blue and clear figures, and the compass by means of which many valuable letters and other articles may be obtained, make up the most desirable Calendar we have ever seen.

The first coupon attached to Hood's Practical Cook's Book, a handsome, useful volume of 300 pages, is your receipt for a copy of the Calendar, or send 10 cents in stamps for one to C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Business is Business.

"Life Insurance agent (out West): Assistant: 'He wouldn't talk with me at all; said he was too busy to think about life insurance.' 'Well, I'll hang around his house to-night and shoot holes through his windows, and when he comes down-town in the morning you be behind the fence in some vacant lot and put a few balls through the top of his hat. Then when he reaches his office I'll drop in and talk life insurance again.'—New York Weekly.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.

And is the only cure for Chilblains, Frostbites, Lamp Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lenoir, N. Y.

Recruiting Sergeant—Do you know anything about the drill? Recruit:—Of course. Didn't I just tell you I worked in a quarry these five years past?

Ten Weeks for Ten Cents!

Strange as it may appear, that big family paper, the *Illustrated Family Herald*, of Denver, Colorado, (founded 1890) will send ten weeks on trial for a single cent, and will send you a copy of the paper. Gold rings set with Locks mountain gems are given free to subscribers. Latest mining news and illustrations of grand scenery each week, also true stories of love and adventure. Address as above and mention this paper. Write today, postage stamps taken.

Book Worm—Have you a copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles?" Lady:—No; but I've got "Recollections of a Married Man."

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cassell's Candy (Cathartic). 35c. or 25c. 114 C. C. Co. full course, druggists refund money.

"Darling," he cried, and threw himself at her feet. The laughing dame shivered, as in apprehension. "That low Princeton tackle," she muttered, striving to be calm.

# Don't Forget OR LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

JOHN STRANGE WINTER INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"Oh, poor thing!" Joe came home drunk and knocked her out and one of the neighbors, who couldn't bear it any longer, went and fetched a policeman, and Joe was marched off, to poor Janet's unutterable dismay. Miss Dimdale replied.

"Poor Janet!" murmured Dorothy, softly.

"By the by, Joe Benham works for you, David, does he not?" Miss Dimdale asked.

"Yes, he does."

"I wonder could you do something? Poor Janet is in the most dreadful trouble about him."

"Well, I'll go round and see if you like," David answered, "but Benham's in awful trouble, and will drink all he can get hold of to the end of the chapter. I don't know whether you have noticed it, Miss Dimdale, but somehow it seems to me that almost invariably the women prefer to be with the men, and the men, in turn, look at their own mother, for instance, as a sweeter creature did not live, but she was never the right wife for my father, and nobody knew it better than himself. Yes, and she knew it, too. She always used to tell father that when he went from Gravelough Hall to the south he made the greatest mistake of his life."

"Past Gravelough Hall, you mean, David?" put in Dorothy, sharply. "I dare say he knew very well what he was about, and took the one because he could not get the other."

"My dear, my dear," cried Miss Dimdale, to whom all this was untold agony, "let bygones be bygones. I am sure, David, that your father was in love with your mother to the very end. Really, the young people of today take too much upon themselves and settle the affairs of their elders in an off-hand way which is positively indecent."

There was a sound of tears in Miss Dimdale's voice which went near to betraying that this subject had more than a common interest for her. Dorothy recognized dimly that her aunt was pained by something that had been said, and never sorry to have an excuse for finding fault with her. David, she turned sharply upon him.

"Really, David," she cried, "it is very dishonorable of you to come telling us what your mother used to say to your father—it could never have been meant for us to hear, probably not for you, either. They are both dead, and their mistakes are at an end. We don't want to know anything about them. For my part, David, I went on, severely eyeing the young man, who had turned a fair scarlet hue at her rather pointed remarks, "I must say that I am surprised to find you are capable either of listening or of talking about it afterwards."

He tried hard to laugh it off as if he had uttered some wonderful joke, but his face was burning with shame and anger, too, and as soon as he conveniently could he betook himself away.

"Dorothy, dear, you are a little hard on him," said Miss Dimdale, with a slight after all, said his old love's son, and his mother had been her dearest friend.

"Not at all," said Dorothy, sharply. "David should keep his reminiscences to himself."

"I wish you liked David better," said Miss Dimdale, rather wistfully.

"So do I, auntie, for your sake," answered Dorothy. "You know I do. But I don't like him at all; I never did, and I never shall. I can't bear him, and if David was a man, with withering scorn, he would take care for an answer and leave me alone."

It happened that two days later than this her friend Dick Aymer received a letter, which ran thus:

"Your cousin—there was no affectionate prefix—'Mary Annandale, writes to me this morning to announce her engagement and approaching marriage to Prince Louis Lorinoff."

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## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Very Best Humor from the Latest Issues of the Comic Papers—What We Got on Christmas—Short and Long Cut.

Slighing-Song.

"If swift we go o'er the snowy snow, When moonbeams sparkle round; When hoofs keep time to music's chime, As merrily on we lounge."

On a winter's night, when hearts are light, And health is on the wind, We leave the rein and rein the plain, And leave our carra behind."

With a laugh and song, we glide along Across the gleaming snow; With friends beside, how swift we ride On the beautiful track before."

Oh, the racing sea has joy for me, When sale and tempest roar; But give me the speed of a foaming steed, And I'll ask for the waves no more."

Bridge's Success.

Bridget (applying for situation)—"Oh, yes, Mr. O'Connell, I've been in my last place 'ree weeks."

Mrs. Van Nobs—"And why did you leave?"

Bridget—"O' couldn't get along w'd her; she was wild and cranky, to."

Mrs. Van Nobs—"But I may be old and cranky, too."

Bridget—"Cranky ye may be, mum, for faces is sometimes deceivin', but old—never!"

And Bridget got the place.—Spare Moments.

Who Would Have Thought It.

Jiminy Short—"I want a pound of smokin' tobacco."

Storekeeper—"What kind?"

Jiminy Short—"Long cut."

At All Depends.

"Is a man ever justified in breaking a matrimonial engagement?" he asked anxiously.

The query editor leaned back in his chair and looked thoughtful.

"It is not a question of justice," he said, at last, "as it is of the kind of which the girl has on her for breach of promise."—Chicago Post.

Too High.

A countryman walked into a newspaper office to advertise the death of a relative.

"What is your charge?" he asked of the clerk.

"We charge \$2 per inch."

"Oh!" said the countryman. "I can't afford that. My friend was six feet three inches."—The Pilot.

Her Proof.

Mrs. Mulbree—"Do you really believe, Miss Burbeck, that there is any such thing as luck?"

Miss Burbeck—"Certainly. Papa had nothing to call him out to evening, and yet he went away just before you came."—Cleveland Leader.

Logical Reasoning.

Jinks—"I wonder why a Chinaman always repeats the word—'wash-e-wash-e,' for instance?"

Mrs. Jinks—"Because he'd have to go through the process of last week to get the clothes anywhere near clean, I guess."

The Old Story.

"If you were as full as you said you were, how did the judge come to discharge you?"

"He didn't know I was loaded."—Boston Courier.

After Taking.

"It is true I can't sing very well, and yet the cat that sat just swelled the canary, 'but I have a good deal of music in me, all the same.'—Chicago Tribune.

That's It.

Mrs. Frankfort—"There is quite a row for red."

Mr. Frankfort—"Yes, a regular red fever."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Present.

"Hello, cull; what did yer get out o' Christmas?"

Clabby De Snee—"De county jail."

Candling Opportunities.

Smythe—"If Tammany gets a real foothold in Brooklyn, it'll bring about great changes."

Tomkins—"Yes; it may even give the hand that pushes the carriage a chance at this ruling the world business."

## GAINED FORTY-EIGHT POUNDS.

"I had a strong appetite for liquor which was the beginning of the breaking down of my health. I was a slave to tea and coffee drinking. I took the cure but it did not help me."

This is a portion of an interview clipped from the *Daily Herald*, of Clinton, Iowa. It might well be taken for the subject of a temperance tract, but that is not our object in publishing it. It is to show how a system, run down by drink and disease, may be restored. We cannot do better than quote further from the same:

"For years I was unable to do my work. I could not sleep nights or rest days on account of my stomach and back. I was unable to digest my food. Head aches and painful urination were frequent, and my heart's action became increased."

I left my farm and retired to city life. I was a confirmed invalid, and the doctor told me I would never be well again."

"Soon after I happened to read in the *Chicago City Life*, since then I have been free from all pain, headache and dyspepsia. I eat heartily and have no appetite for strong drink or tea or coffee, and feel twenty years younger."

My weight has increased 48 pounds. I cannot say too much for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and claim that they have cured me."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this sixteenth day of February, 1897.

Witness my hand and seal in the presence of the undersigned Justices of the Peace.

To people run down by whatever cause—drink or disease—the above interview will be of interest. The truth of it is undoubted as the statement is sworn to, and we reproduce the oath here. For any further facts, send for the medicine which Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The head of the subject of above interview is John B. Cook, of 208 South 5th Street, Lyon, Iowa.

The Mysterious Kiore.

In that very readable book, "New Zealand After Fifty Years" there are many curious stories told about the few animals that are natives of or have been brought to the island. It seems that the original discoverer found but three species of mammals, two bats and a very small rat called kiore by the natives. The kiore is now almost extinct at times but occasionally appears in extraordinary numbers, coming, nobody knows whence, and going no one knows whither. In 1883 the west coast (no other portion) of the island was overrun by countless millions of them, each pressing forward as rapidly as possible, seeking to have but one idea in view, to get away from the place with all speed. They were never seen to eat and moved at a steady gait night and day. Thousands and thousands of them perished from hunger and the attacks of a larger imported rat. For eleven weeks the coast for 150 miles literally swarmed with kiore, but at last they suddenly disappeared. That has been six years ago, but the scientists have not yet decided where they came from or where they went.

An Unexpected Solution.

"At a Sunday school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of young ladies the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind, he said:

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and faucets and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any of you tell me why I don't get any water?"

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made connection with the water in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" collected the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know," squeaked a little 5-year-old. "You don't pay up!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the name of our children. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their mother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their father. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother. We are asserting the right of our children to the name of their great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather. We are asserting the right of our children